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CANADA



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COMICS PRESENTS

THE MAXX

TM

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THERE ARE MANY INTERESTING SPECIES OF PREDATOR AND PREY SHELTERED WITHIN THE BROAD GRASSY SPACES AND MASSSED GRANITE TARNs OF THE OUTBACK.

ONE OF THESE IS THE GBH'TYT, OR OUTBACK SLUG. IT CAN LEAP NEARLY A QUARTER MILE STRAIGHT INTO THE AIR, BUT IT...

...HAS NEVER MASTERED THE ABILITY...

...TO LAND. IT HAS NO PREDATORS. IT IS JUST STUPID.

ON THE OTHER HAND, THE GREAT NORTHERN CRABBIT CAN JUMP AND LAND...

...BUT IT HAS A NATURAL...

...ENEMY, THE ISZ.

THE ISZ CAN JUMP AND LAND, AND HAS NO PREDATORS...

...UNLESS...

...YOU COUNT...

...ME!

THAT'S
RIGHT, YOU
LITTLE ~~007~~!
RUN! YOU'LL
LEAD ME RIGHT
TO HIM!

THE POUNDING IN
MY HEAD IS LIKE
AN ICB PICK, BUT
I CAN'T STOP.

ONE MINUTE I SAW
JULIE WINTERS IN
MY MIND, DRESSED
AS THE LEOPARD
QUEEN AND
INSANE...

...THE NEXT I
WAS BACK HERE,
STILL CHASING
THIS LITTLE
MONSTER!

THE GAWKERS
GLARE AT ME,
SINCE TO THEM
THE ISZ LOOKS
LIKE A 96 YEAR
OLD GRAND-
MOTHER...

BUT I KNOW THAT IT IS A TOOL OF THE
EVIL SORCERER, MR. GONE, WHO IS A
SERIAL RAPIST AND MURDERER! HE
WILL DESTROY THIS CITY UNLESS I
STOP HIM!

OF COURSE, MAYBE
THEY'RE ALL STARING
AT ME 'CAUSE I THINK
I JUST SAID ALL OF
THAT OUT LOUD, OURS.

CHUNG! CHUNG! CHUNG! CHUNG! CHONG!

CRAP.

IT HAPPENED AGAIN.

THE MUSIC AND THE BEATING IN MY HEAD BUILD AND BUILD... AND THEN I WAKE UP BACK HERE. THE OUTBACK.

BUT THIS TIME I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY CITY MEMORIES!

I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER ABOUT MR. GONE TERRORIZING THE CITY! REMEMBER ALL THE PEOPLE WHO'LL BE MUTILATED OR KILLED IF I DON'T FIND HIM.

I WONDER WHY I'M CHASING THIS ISZ?

REMEMBER...

WELL, I PROBABLY HAD A GOOD REASON.



I'M THE
KING OF THIS
SAVAGE PLACE!

ALL WHO KNOW
ME FEAR THE
NAME OF THE
MAXX!

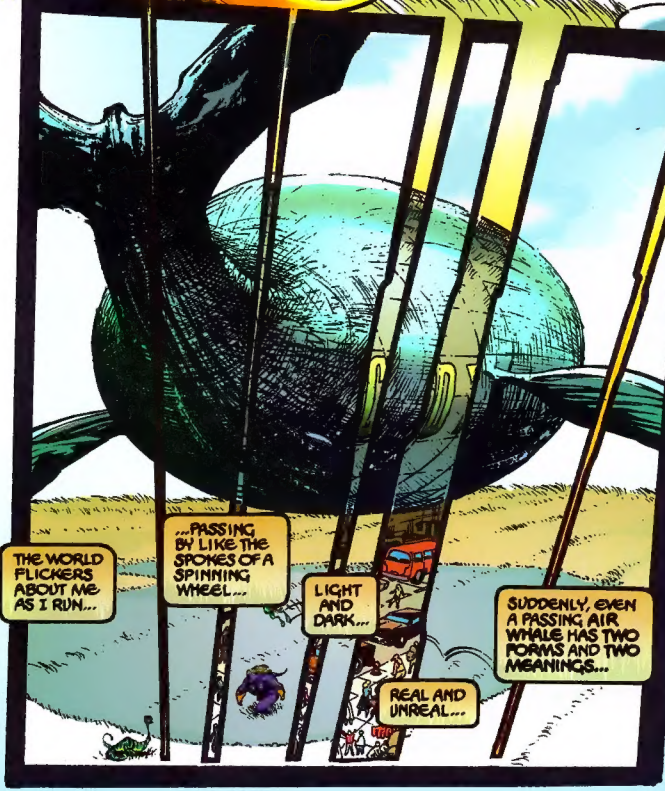
WHY DO I FEEL AS
THOUGH INSTEAD OF
GRASS I AM FORCING
MYSELF THROUGH A
HORDE OF PEOPLE...?

PEOPLE FROM
ANOTHER LIFE,
WHO LOOK AT ME
WITH FEAR AND
CONTEMPT!



NO! I AM THE MAXX! I MUST NOT GIVE IN TO THESE FANTASIES OF WEAKNESS! DOUBTLESS THIS IS SOME CHARM, LAID ON ME BY AN EVIL SHAMAN!

...EVIL SORCERER...



THE WORLD FLICKERS ABOUT ME AS I RUN...

...PASSING BY LIKE THE SPOKES OF A SPINNING WHEEL...

LIGHT AND DARK...

SUDDENLY, EVEN A PASSING AIR WHALE HAS TWO FORMS AND TWO MEANINGS...

REAL AND UNREAL...



MEAR

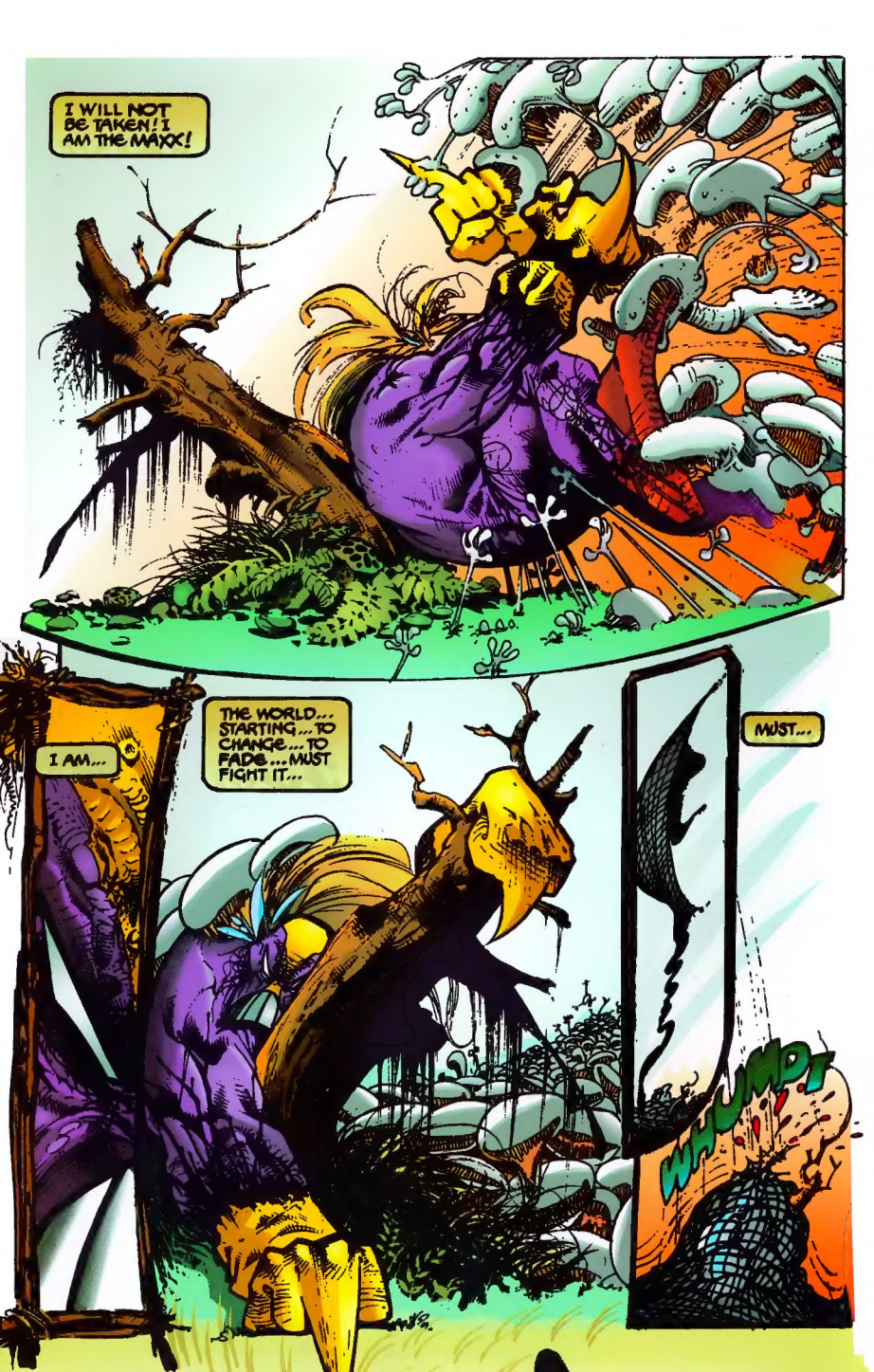
NO, I CANNOT BE DISTRACTED! ONLY THE CHASE HAS MEANING!



AND THE ISZ CANNOT MATCH ME! I...



...ALMOST HAVE IT!

A comic book panel showing a character named Maxx, a purple-skinned figure with a yellow mask and a large yellow feathered headdress, in a dynamic pose. He is surrounded by a chaotic scene of white, cloud-like creatures and skeletal remains. A large, gnarled tree trunk is on the left. The background is a mix of orange and green hues.

I WILL NOT
BE TAKEN! I
AM THE MAXX!

I AM...

THE WORLD...
STARTING... TO
CHANGE... TO
FADS... MUST
FIGHT IT...

MUST...

WAAHUMP!

NO!

I HAVE PENETRATED TO THE WET, SOFT, WHITE, SQUISHY, BE-TOOTHED HEART OF DARKNESS!

BUT WHY?

...UM...

THEY ARE ALL DEAD! ALL I HAVE KILLED ALL...

NO!

I HAVE PENETRATED TO THE WET, SOFT, WHITE, SQUISHY, BE-TOOTHED HEART OF DARKNESS!

BUT WHY?

THEY ARE ALL DEAD! ALL I HAVE KILLED ALL...

...UM...

NO!

I HAVE PENETRATED TO THE WET, SOFT, WHITE, SQUISHY, BE-TOOTHED HEART OF DARKNESS!

BUT WHY?

THEY ARE ALL DEAD! ALL I HAVE KILLED ALL...

...UM...

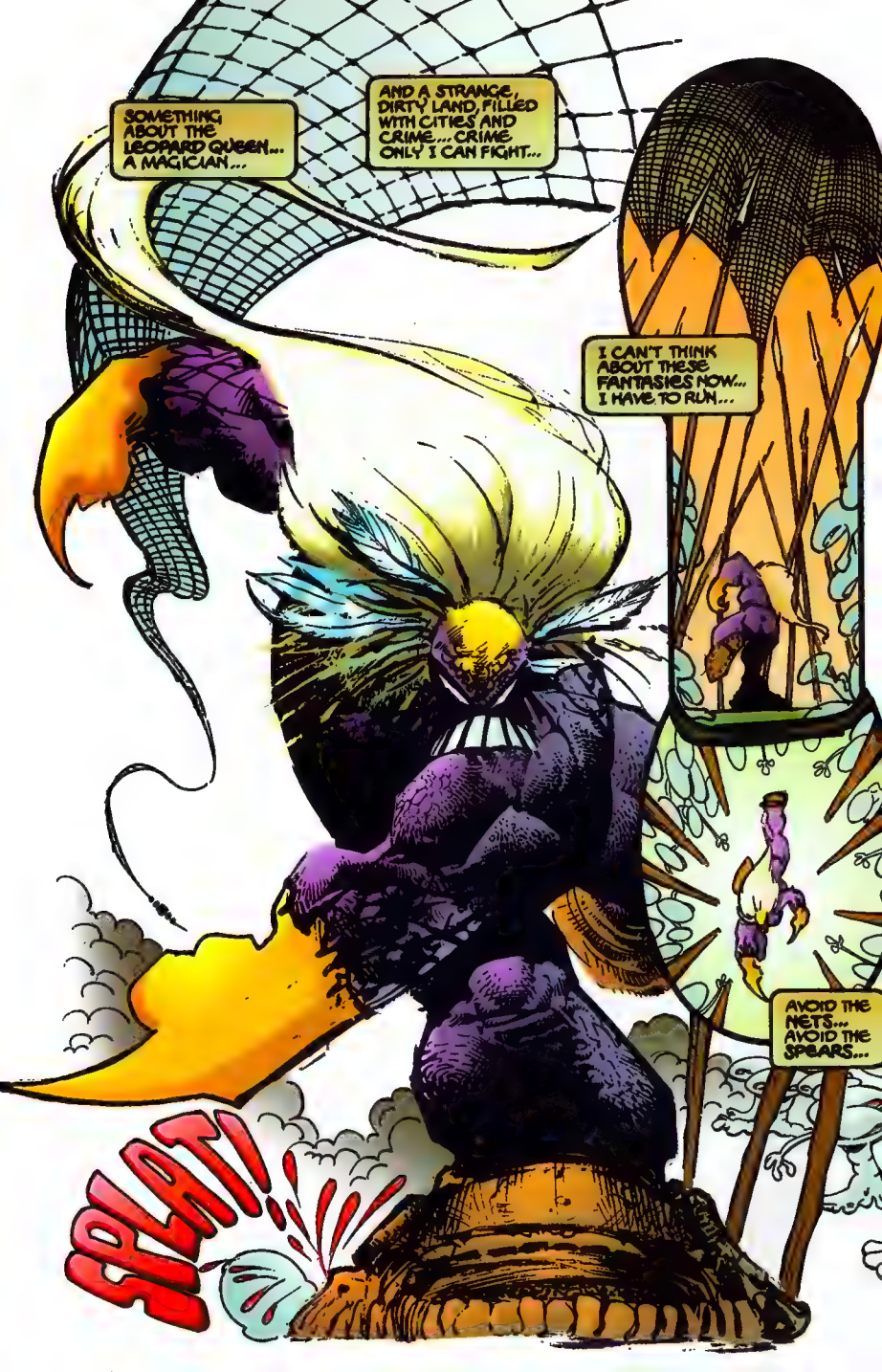
NO!

I HAVE PENETRATED TO THE WET, SOFT, WHITE, SQUISHY, BE-TOOTHED HEART OF DARKNESS!

BUT WHY?

THEY ARE ALL DEAD! ALL I HAVE KILLED ALL...

...UM...



SOMETHING
ABOUT THE
LEOPARD QUEEN...
A MAGICIAN...

AND A STRANGE,
DIRTY LAND, FILLED
WITH CITIES AND
CRIME... CRIME
ONLY I CAN FIGHT...

I CAN'T THINK
ABOUT THESE
FANTASIES NOW...
I HAVE TO RUN...

AVOID THE
NETS...
AVOID THE
SPEARS...

SPLAT!



DAMN!

THE NET WAS TOO
FAST FOR ME! I
REEL MYSELF
DRAGGED UNDER-
GROUND, TO SOME
DESPERATE FATE!

BUT I WILL
BE FREE!

FOR I AM...

...THE...

CRUMP!




NO!

IT BELONGED TO THE LEOPARD QUEEN, IN SOME WAY I CAN'T EXPLAIN.

MAYBE IF I CAN MAKE THIS LITTLE PUMP STOP DRIPPING, I CAN THINK.

THE ROD GOES DOWN AND...



A LITTLE
CONFUSED BY THE
MODERN
TECHNOLOGY,
EH, BROTHER
LAPPIN?

Boo!

PRETTY
NEAT MASK,
RIGHT? I USE IT
TO FRIGHTEN THE
NATIVES AWAY
FROM MY ISZ
HARVESTING
OPERATIONS.

I NET
ONLY NEED TO
TRAP THESE
LITTLE BUGGERS,
BUT ENOUGH
LARGER
ANIMALS TO
KEEP THEM
FED, AS
WELL!

DON'T WORRY,
IT'S ONLY ME, MR.
GONE... MAN OF TWO
WORLDS, AND
MASTER OF
DISGUISE!

GIVE
THIS TO JULIE
WINTERS WHEN
YOU SEE HER. AFTER
MY ENCOUNTER WITH
HER IN THE FIFTH
ZONE, I MAY NET
HAVE A HEAD TO
GO BACK TO!

WHAP!

AMH, ANOTHER
TUSSE! GOOD
FOR THE SQU!

YOU REALLY DON'T
REMEMBER OUR FIGHT
BACK AT THE GAS
STATION, DO YOU?

EAT
DROPPINGS,
PUCKWALLOW!

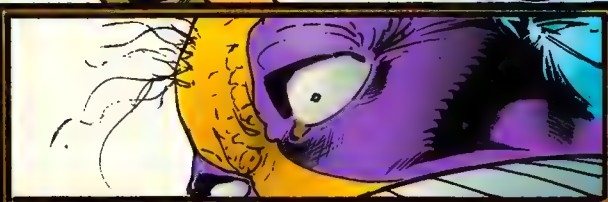
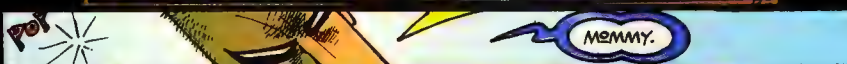
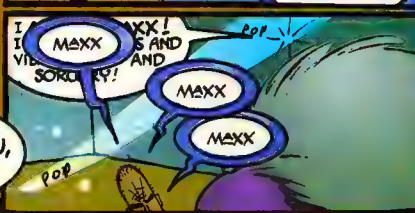
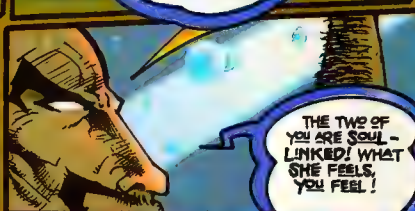
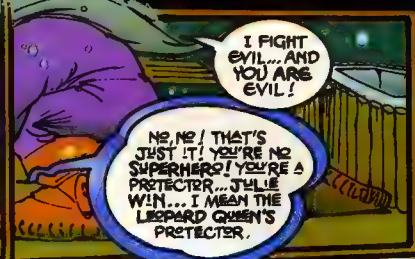
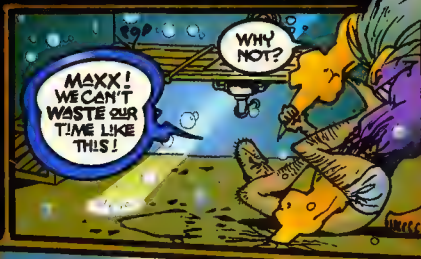
CRACK!

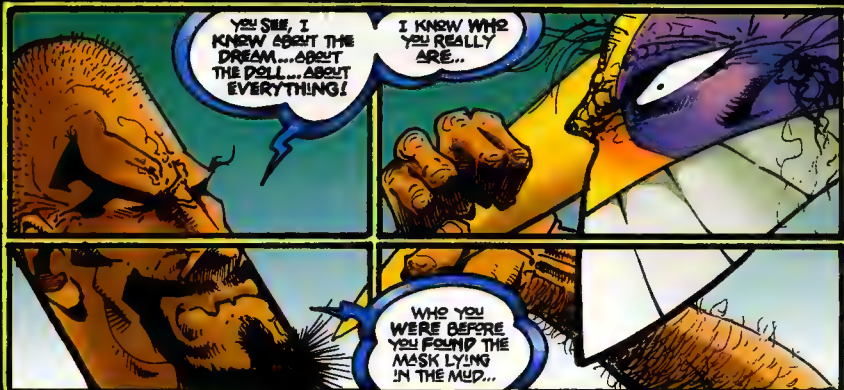
NAUGHTY,
NAUGHTY, BR'ER
LAPPIN! DO THEY
TEACH YOU TO TALK
LIKE THAT BACK AT
THE WARREN?

MEAT-
BREATH! ANT
TEEKLER!

AND YOU'RE A
LOT STRONGER
ON THIS SIDE!
I'LL HAVE TO
REMEMBER
THAT!

HAIRLESS
SUCKLING!





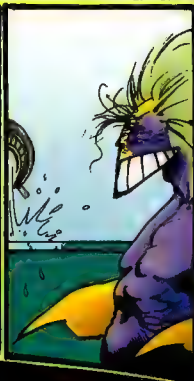
YOU SEE, I
KNOW ABOUT THE
DREAM...ABOUT
THE DOLL...ABOUT
EVERYTHING!

I KNEW WHO
YOU REALLY
ARE...

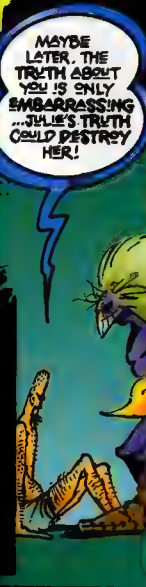
WHO YOU
WERE BEFORE
YOU FOUND THE
MASK LYING
IN THE MUD...



AND WHAT YOU
ARE NOW, BEHIND
THE MASK, THOUGH
YOU'VE BEEN TOO
COWARDLY
TO LOOK!



TELL
ME.



MAYBE
LATER. THE
TRUTH ABOUT
YOU IS ONLY
EMBARRASSING
...JULIE'S TRUTH
COULD DESTROY
HER!



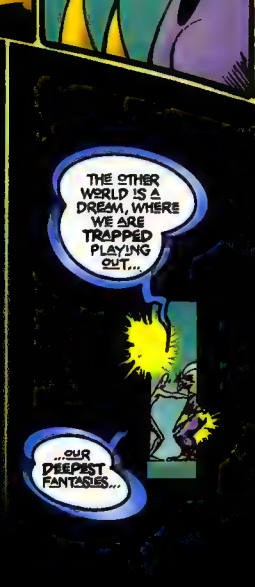
AND THIS...
JULIE AND THE
QUEEN OF
THE LEOPARD
WOMEN...ARE
ONE?



YEP,
MAN, THIS
IS GONNA BE
A LONG
NIGHT!



THIS
PRIMITIVE
PLANE, WHICH
YOU THINK IS
AUSTRALIA
AND I CALL
PANGAEA, IS
ALL THAT IS
REAL...



THE OTHER
WORLD IS A
DREAM, WHERE
WE ARE
TRAPPED
PLAYING
OUT...

...OUR
DEEPEST
FANTASIES...



"WHEN JULIA
WINTERS
WAS HURT..."

"NEVER
MIND
HOW..."

"SHE
CREATED A
FANTASY
WORLD FOR
HERSELF."

"A PLACE
WHERE SHE
WOULD HAVE
CONTROL."

"YOU'VE GOT TO
GO BACK THERE,
TO THE CITY..."

"FIND HER AND
PROTECT HER...
KEEP HER FROM
KNOWING TOO
MUCH OF THE
TRUTH ALL AT
ONCE, FOR THE
TRUTH WILL
DESTROY HER!"

"AT LEAST THAT'S
WHAT THE VILLAIN
TOLD ME. BUT WHO
CAN BELIEVE A
VILLAIN?"

STILL, AS I TALK TO JULIE, I CAN'T HELP REMEMBERING HIS WORDS. HE NEVER TOLD ME ANYTHING STRAIGHT OUT, ONLY IN RIDDLES, BUT...

HE IMPLIED A LOT. HE HINTED SHE WAS IN DANGER, MAYBE FROM HERSELF...

D'YOU THINK WE'RE READY FOR TOENAIL CLIPPING AT THIS STAGE IN OUR RELATIONSHIP?

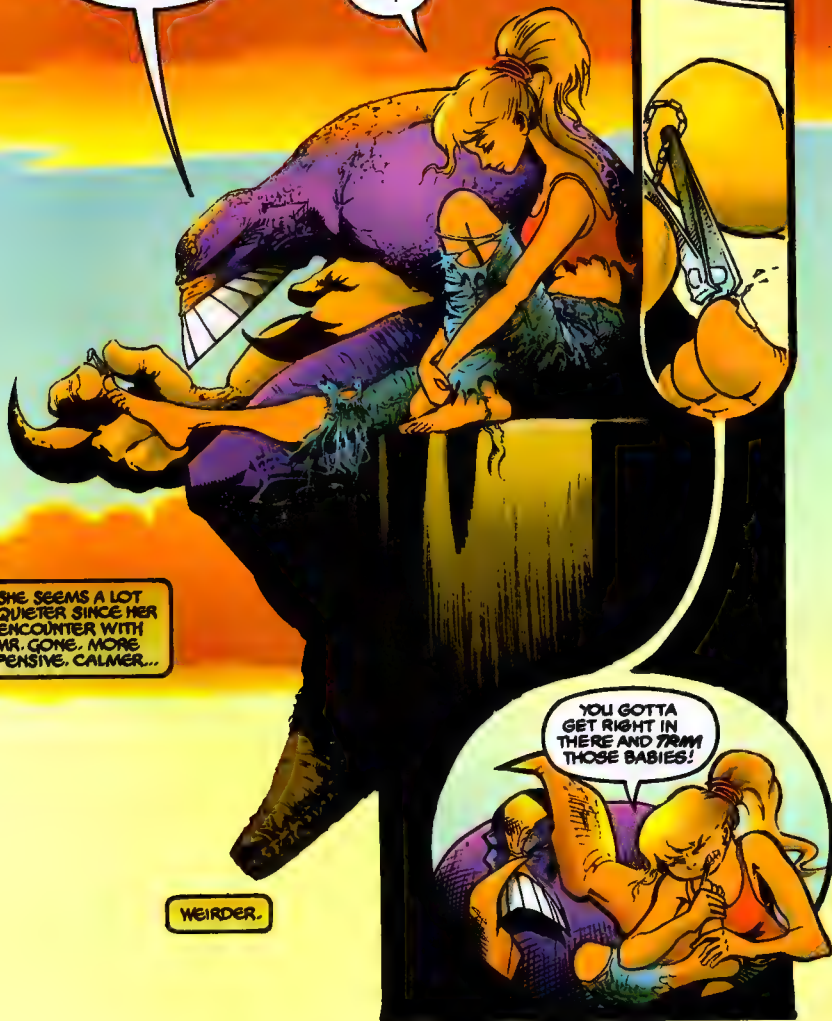
No no. FUNNY BOY.

HERE, LET ME DO IT. YOU'RE TOO CAREFUL!

SHE SEEMS A LOT QUIETER SINCE HER ENCOUNTER WITH MR. GONE. MORE PENSIVE. CALMER...

WEIRDER.

YOU GOTTA GET RIGHT IN THERE AND TRIM THOSE BABIES!



GONE TOLD ME HOW
THREE YEARS AGO A
YOUNG ARCHITECTURAL
STUDENT WAS BEATEN
AND RAPED AND LEFT
FOR DEAD.

JULIE,
ARE YOU GONNA
BE OKAY? I MEAN
BEING KIDNAPPED
'N' ALL....

HEY,
GONE TRIED HIS
TRICKS ON ME,
BUT I GOT THE
BEST OF HIM.
SO ITS
HISTORY!

WHEN SHE GOT OUT OF THE HOSPITAL,
SHE USED ALL HER TUITION MONEY TO
SET UP A NEW LIFE AS A FREE-LANCE
"SOCIAL WORKER" TRYING TO HELP
OTHER VICTIMS OF THE URBAN
NIGHTMARE.

I HATE WHINING! AND I
HATE PROFESSIONAL VICTIMS!
ALL DAY LONG I HEAR SOB STO-
RIES FROM IDIOTS WHO CAN'T
COPE AND SO THEY PICK SOME-
THING TO BLAME!

"I WAS
ROBBED... I WAS
RAPED! NOBODY
LOVED ME!" Phew!
TIME OUT!

THIS WOMAN USED HER
POSITION TO BUILD A
WALL AROUND HERSELF.

EVERYBODY'S
GOT TO TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR THEIR OWN
LIFE, Y'KNOW?

SHE HELPED PEOPLE
BY CONTROLLING THEM...
HOPING TO SMOTHER HER
OWN PAIN....SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

AND SOMEWHERE IN THE WILD LAND, IN THE LAND OF DREAMS, IN PANGAEA...HER BETTER SELF WAS IMPRISONED, BY HER OWN SELF-LOATHING.

I DUNNO. SEEMS LIKE IF SOMEBODY'S RAPED, IT'S NOT LIKE A TEST YOU FAILED OR A JOB WHERE YOU GET FIRED....

IT'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S GUILT FOR ONCE! YOU GET TO HAVE YOUR OWN ANGER AND...

SORRY. I KNOW YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO WATCH OUT FOR ME, LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO, BUT IT'S OVER NOW. I CUT THE BASTARD'S HEAD FREE. YOU CHASED HIM BACK TO GOD-KNOWS-WHERE. IT'S OVER.



IN FACT, I WAS ALREADY HAVING TROUBLE REMEMBERING THE DETAILS OF WHAT HE SAID. IT WAS LIKE A DREAM.

AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT GOME TOLD ME. I DON'T KNOW IF I BELIEVED ANYTHING HE SAID, LEAST OF ALL ABOUT JULIE.

HEY, MAXX. SAVE THE *LIBERAL-FEMINIST* GARBAGE FOR SOMEONE WHO CARES, 'KAY?



AND I'M GOING T'BE JUST FINE.



A REALLY BAD DREAM.

NEXT MONTH
THE LAND BITES!



Letters! We're getting hundreds of letters from all over the world, and Maxx is mighty grateful. Sorry we won't be able to answer all of these—if Sam did personal art criticism, collaboration, or original sketches, for example, he'd have no time to get the book out. Also: the Image guys work as individuals, so there is no submissions editor. Please remember, too, that whatever you send in might get lost or mutilated in the mail. Never send originals that you want back. I know all this may sound a little discouraging, but if it takes me a million years, I'm gonna read every one of these little suckers that you guys sent in.

Here's more stuff people wrote:

Dear Sam,
Does Br'er like Pez?

Tom Maestas
Colorado Springs, Colorado

Yes, very much. Maxx is a Pez freak. He also likes toast.

Sam,
Do the izz have eyes?

David Carrier
Windham, ME

The izz have no eyes; they must use their sense of smell to find their direction.

Dear Sam,
I'm not the biggest, strongest, or smartest kid in school. In fact, I'm pretty much ignored and looked down on by most of the other kids. That's why I like The Maxx. As powerful and strong as he is in the Outback, he's always an underdog in the real world. Make Mine Maxx!

(name withheld by request)

Dear Sam,
My letter was printed in the Maxx #1. However, the name of my city is not "Woodsocket" as it appeared, but it is spelled "Woonsocket." Thank you very much for your time.

Eddie Tellier
WOONSOCKET, Rhode Island

Sorry we got that wrong. Thanks for writing to clear it up.

Dear Sam,

The Maxx #1 was filled with great art, although the story was a bit strange. I'm sure that many of the questions I have will be cleared up in later issues.

Fan to the Maxx,
Shane Walsh
Oak Lawn, Illinois

P.S. One question before I go: does the pattern around the panels mean anything? Do they spell something or what?

Yes they do. The first person to figure out what that is will win ten, no eight, well how 'bout. . . just kidding!



Dear Sam Kieth,
Why don't girls in my town dress in pants like Julia's?
Vincent Hernandez
Grand Prairie, Texas

They do, Vince. You're just on the wrong side of town.

To Whom It May Concern (Mr. Sam Kieth, yeah you), I wrote this letter in response to your request for a name for the letter column. (If I win), that glow-in-the-dark first issue could really help me. You see, I go on vacation to an Amish village and they don't use any type of light except for candles and I have fire-a-phobia, that is, the fear of fire, so a glow-in-the-dark comic book would help me a lot. Even if I don't win, your contribution of any glow-in-the-dark object would gladly be appreciated. Just send it to the above address, monetary donations are also gladly appreciated.

Brian D. Gabriel
Portsmouth, Rhode Island



P.S. Most of the above is bull #10!

P.S. P.S. The poor guy who wrote in last issue, Eddie Teller, does not live in Woodsocket, R.I., being that there is no Woodsocket, R.I.

I think you mean Woonsocket, R. I., which is in fact a real place, in comparison with Woodsocket, R. I. the non-existent place printed in your comic.

Dear Mr. Kieth,
Does the social health worker have some strange power of switching her belt mid-page, or is it just a manifestation of something bigger...

Glen S. Colen
Burke, Virginia

Well, I'm gonna opt for the Manifestation of Something Bigger Theory. It's a heck of a lot better than the Sam Screwed Up and Forgot to Draw the Belt on the Left Side Just Like He Drew It on the Right Side Theory.

Sam,
Why the hell did you give Julia pit hairs? A pot belly was bad enough, but pit hairs! Jeez!

(name withheld
by accident sorry)
Redondo Beach,
California

I was gonna answer this letter, but the letter below answers it for me.

Mr. Kieth,
My wife told me to write you and thank you for drawing women with bodies like hers; all women aren't as perfect as some of the women drawn in comics... but, that doesn't make them less appealing... just less perfect.

Toby Mays
Eureka, California

Amen.

Dear Sam Kieth,
Do you realize that because of you, bellbottoms are going to come back even faster?

Regards,
Guerin Payne
Chula Vista, California

Yes, and I still don't care.

Dear Sam,
Is Maxx really homeless? And if so, why does Julie dump him out on the street every time she busts him out of jail? What kind of a social worker is she?

Ciao,
Matthew Skoufalos
Sewell, New Jersey



Dysfunctional?

Dear Sam,
I'm a housewife with two kids. It's a little strange for a housewife to collect comic books but I do it. The Maxx was my first comic book of Image that I bought and I'm proud of you. The drawing and everything of it was great. Keep up the great job. You have a great talent. God bless your talent.

Sincerely,
Annette Lopez
Brooklyn, New York.

Thanks for writing. It's great to hear from female comic fans.

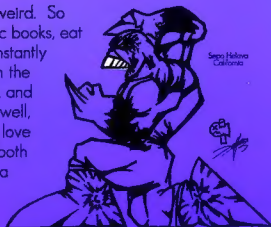
Hey Sam!
I was wondering if you were a Prince fan, 'cause his two favorite colors are purple and yellow (these are The Maxx's colors). And in his last album he's got a song entitled The Max. Did he forget an X?

Tony Garcia,
Bronx, New York

Wow! That means that when

Prince wrote that Max song, I was drawing The Maxx comic at the same time! What do you think the odds are that, without either of us knowing what the other was doing, we'd do something so similar? Do you suppose that, with Prince being regarded as one of the foremost performers of his generation, fusing many different styles, he has some sort of a link with me artistically? Or is the only link that we are both short with a poor sense of fashion...

Dear Mr. Kieth,
People tell me I'm weird. So what if I read comic books, eat styrofoam cups, constantly recite the lines from the movie, Robin Hood, and listen to Elvis. Oh, well, maybe that's why I love The Maxx! We're both three fries short of a Happy Meal.



Hidin' in your trash can,
David "The Polish Rocker" Beach
Harbor Bluffs, Florida



That's right, Dave. The Maxx is a weird book for weird people. Anybody that doesn't like weird books should stay away. It'll just burn off the weak and make the weirder stronger, so we gotta stick together, us weird, happy-meal-lovin' Maxx-heads. And speaking of Maxx-heads...

Dear Sam,
Praises, praises, praises. The Maxx was fabulous. As far as I'm concerned, the most valued comic in my collection.

I noticed in the previews for June you have The Maxx T-shirts coming out (which I ordered). How about posters? Also, is there any plan for a Maxx fan club?

Michelle Stickle
Montgomery, Alabama

More about possible posters later. As to a fan club, we'd have to have a president, someone who has some experience at that sort of thing, who's ORGANIZED, and who's willing to work long, thankless hours for no pay, putting out newsletters and so on. I wonder where we'd get such a person... Or if we could even use a fan club...



Sam,
Will you ever show The Maxx picking his nose?
Jesus Lee
Lambertville, New Jersey

You know, I like to think of myself as being as weird as the next guy, but this question stretches even my limits.

Dear Sam,
I know you won't put up with a lot of accolades, but bringing in Is (or Isz) from Critters was a lot of fun, as was the fact that this MAXX is actually 'Max the

Hare" from COMICO PRIMER #5.

One more thing—on page 19 of Maxx #1, there was a note saying "Call Sam—585-9110." Well, I did, and it was disconnected. Was this just for suckers like myself?

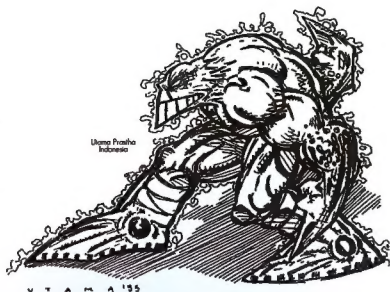
Chris Bonham
Santa Barbara, California

No, Maxx didn't pay his phone bill. Actually, that whole thing started with Jim Sinclair, my finisher, who inked the background on that page. By the way, if you ever wonder what Jim does, it's this: most of the time, I pencil the main characters and the foreground figures. Jim tends to handle the background figures. For an example of something that's looks completely like me, check out the first four pages of Maxx #1, which I penciled and inked. For an example of what Jim's work looks like solo, check out the last panel on page 21 of issue #1—that was all him. I also did all of Darker Image #1 (I know it says he did it, but that's a goof). Anyway, Jim put "555," a prefix which doesn't actually exist. I thought that was boring, so changed it to "585." The whole episode wasn't designed to make anyone feel like a sucker. But do us a favor—don't call up strange phone numbers you find on Maxx's walls...

Dear Sam,
What are those doughnuts on Maxx's shoes?

Sincerely,
Emerick Tackett
Topanga, California





Doughnuts? Doughnuts? Gee, I never really thought they looked like doughnuts. Bagels, maybe...

Sam,
Thank you! The Maxx is a refreshing step away from the normal run of comics. At first, I must admit, I severely disliked your work in Marvel Comics Presents, but it seems when an artist works for himself rather than a company, his (or her) satisfaction with oneself is apparent. Question: does Julie want Maxx for his body or for his mind?

David McCollum
Huntsville, Alabama

At the risk of sounding really pretentious, Julia wants Maxx more spiritually than anything else, since Maxx is really just a part of Julia, in the spirit world, anyway.

Dear Mr. Kieth,
Maxx #1 was great. Nothing like a twisted superhero that doesn't remember anything, chases foot-and-a-half black things, and talks out loud!

A new fan,
Michael Clark
Hays, Kansas

Dear Sirs at Image Comics,
I have only been reading comics for a year now. My husband introduced them to me. I used to think they were childish. But ever since I started reading Image, I've done a complete turnaround. The Maxx #1 further proves comics are worth reading, enjoying, and admiring fine artists such as yourself. You have a fan for life.

Valerie Acree
LaGrange, Kentucky

This is a pretty cool letter. Thanks from me and all the Image guys.

Dear Sam,
The Maxx #1 was truly mind-boggling. First of all, he trashes a squirt named Teego and gets arrested for threatening a brute named Fridge. Then he gets bailed out by a babe-and-a-half. I mean, don't get

me wrong, but what would a babe like that want with a purple and yellow, large, oversized guy with one heck of an overbite?

Joel Hughes
Kingstree, South Carolina

Hey, man! Big purple and yellow guys with huge overbites are good for all sort of things.

Dear Sam Kieth,
I found your character, The Maxx, interesting in that it could be a *Simosthenurus occidentalis*.

Actually, I was reading a book about Tasmania and came across a passage about some funny-looking animals. Strangely enough, your character could be a taloned kangaroo. It definitely has the feet for it. Was this your original intention?

Might Maxx be a kangaroo?

Thanks for listening,
Jon Hager
Portland, Oregon

First totem poles, now *Simosthenurus occidentalis*?



Dear Sam and the gang,
I just read The Maxx #1 and Darker Image #1 with the Maxx story, and I was suitably impressed! I am very happy that Bill Messner-Loebs has signed on to do the dialogue, as his old comic Journey is still one of my all-time favorites. Speaking of which, that chase scene in Darker Image #1 seemed like such a tribute to Bill, that I pulled out Journey #1 to re-read "The Chase."

Keep up the good work, and I am glad to see that bell-bottoms haven't gone out of style in the comic book world!

Jeff Mason
Gainesville, Florida

I'm glad to see that Bill Loebs hasn't gone out of style in the comic book world. If you liked the tribute to Bill, check out Epicurus #2, which contains an even more exacting tribute to Bill's famous Journey bear-chasing sequence. (Most of our readers by now are scratching their noggin and thinking what? huh? What the heck are they talking about. You ought to check out some of the old I Before E comics that I did back when I was cutting my teeth. . .)

In this tiny corner of comic books, we keep the bellbottom light burning.

